

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

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WOLF TONE

The Laying of the Corner Stone of the Monument to His Memory.

It Will Be the Figure of a Soldier of Freedom, Erect and Proud, the Embodiment of Courage.

The Exercises Will Be Held in Dublin on Monday—A Great Day for Old Ireland.

WHAT THE INDEPENDENT SAYS

Monday, August 15, will be a good day for Ireland. Maybe not for the British Ireland within our Ireland, but it will be a glad day for National Ireland. On that day there will be laid the foundation stone of the memorial to Theobald Wolfe Tone, the military genius and hero-martyr of the Irish insurrection. Timid, unthinking people, people who can not grasp the moral and lesson of great men's lives, say that the history of our country is only a biography of those who failed. Wolfe Tone was no creature of circumstances. He fashioned the opportunity, he molded the circumstances; he laid the train for a holy war; he primed the piece, and fell dead across the breach. His entire life was a pure and earnest struggle against the foreign power that corrodes the national energy of our nation into the hearts of our people. He had neither Hofer's bias nor Washington's resources, limited though they were; he had no exchequer, no arms, no men. Yet he created a revolution that threatened the sovereignty of England, and if the winds had not played him false in Bantury Bay he would have declared the constitution of an Irish republic from the steps of the capitol. From Ireland he was driven to America, from America he sailed to France. There, in a new republic, just feeling its strength, and trying its wings, he told the story of his country's wrongs, and by his genius and persistency secured the help of the most feared military organization in the world. He set sail to the shores of the Isle in the West with the most powerful military expedition that ever anchored off our shores. Storms arose, and the ships were scattered like white sea birds. Again he labored, and planned, and plotted, and another mighty fleet of warships set sail from the Texel. And at Camperdown the sun set on the ruin of his hopes and the destruction of the Dutch men-of-war who had the grim purpose of freeing old Ireland from the center to the sea. But Tone never wavered. He set out once again; this time on a hopeless errand, and in Lough Swilly he fought a fight as bravely as did Sir Richard Greville when he fought the little Revenge against the entire Spanish fleet off Flores, in the Azores. The last scene in his life was the saddest of all. After the mockery of a trial, the dim cell and death. His whole career was spent for Ireland. He told his advisers who begged of him not to set sail on his last voyage that he would go to Ireland if he went only with a corporal's guard. And bravely he set out and unflinchingly he gave his life for the land he loved best. Not one halting, one turning aside marks his career. From the very first he fixed his eyes upon the pilot star and coursed along. A heroic struggle it was, great in its infinite effort, terrible in its tragic sadness. France has her Napoleon, Prussia her Frederick, Russia her Peter, Sweden her Charles. All fought for conquest, lust of power urged them forward, ambition swayed and directed them. But Ireland has this man—Wolfe Tone! Not a soldier who, like the English Wolfe or Nelson, died supreme in the moment of victory, but a simple soldier who loved his country and died gloriously; one who was a failure if you estimate men's work by immediate results, but who was no failure before God or man if to leave an example that will encourage in the years that are unborn, and if a name to inspire noble actions and goodly sacrifices be the work of heroes who mold men's minds and train a people's yearnings. So it will come to pass that this 15th of August will be a great day for our Ireland, and a great day, too, for that Ireland beyond the sea. It will be the manifestation of a national purpose; it will show the vigor of our belief in our destiny. The statue to be erected to Wolfe Tone will be no pensive figure, no symbol in bronze of the sorrows of Erin. It will be typical of all that is combative in our race. It will be the figure of a Soldier of Freedom, erect and proud, the embodiment of courage and bold in-

a nation that has borne more sorrows and suffered more injuries than any other, and—lives.

The monument to the heroes of 1798 will be erected on the site of the old Newgate prison.

The readers of the Kentucky Irish American will be furnished with a complete report of the proceedings and incidents attending this great event.

DUBLIN'S LORD MAYOR

Visits the Distressed Districts on the West Coast of Ireland—Will Suggest Relief.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin, with his Secretary, Mr. Thomas Kennedy, and Mr. William Field, M. P., have returned to Dublin after a week's tour through the distressed districts of the coasts of West Cork and Kerry. A visit will be paid immediately to the distressed districts on the coasts of Mayo and Galway. At the conclusion of the tour of inspection a report will be drawn up giving the results of the relief operations, showing the present state of the affected localities and offering recommendations for their permanent improvement. This report when published, written as it will be in thoroughly impartial spirit and from actual experience and observation, will be a document of the first importance. It will help materially to throw new light on the economic and social conditions of the cottiers in the congested districts, and thereby aid in bringing about reforms which are urgently needed. So far as the coasts of Cork and Kerry are concerned, the Lord Mayor and Mr. Field found the most convincing proof of the good work done through the agency of the Mansion House and other relief committees. The seed potatoes supplied promise an excellent harvest, and the spirits of the people are very hopeful. One thing has been proved by the importation of new seed into the localities, namely—that the seed should be periodically changed. It is not necessary that the seed should be imported from Scotland, inasmuch as the varieties of soil in Ireland are so many and so distinct that an inter-county exchange of seed will suit all purposes. As a first result of the visit to the South, Mr. William Field, M. P., is about to ask a number of questions in the House of Commons. Those questions will have reference to the suggested extension of the railway from Kenmare to Berehaven on one side and Waterville on the other, the provision of a suitable dredger for the raising of sea-sand for farm purposes, the erection of a Technical School at Calatrave, the construction of boat-slips at Rhodes and Kells, and of a pier at Renard for the landing of fish.

CUDAHY OUT OF DEBT AND RICH.

John Cudahy has recovered the fortune he lost five years ago on the Board of Trade. He has paid in that time \$2,000,000 in debts. It was in August of 1893 he was caught "long" on pork, the panic preventing banks and friends coming to his assistance. Now he has paid all claims and is rich again.

When Mr. Cudahy walked out of the Board of Trade five years ago his wealthy brother, Michael, handed him a check for \$100,000, saying: "John, take that and use it."

John Cudahy has used the money with remarkable sagacity. The report is that he is not only out of debt, but making money by thousands of dollars in Board of Trade speculation, in the packing business and transportation enterprises in Alaska.

A prominent broker said of Cudahy's success: "Cudahy has displayed a commercial keenness as rare as it is remarkable. His native resources are practically inexhaustible and his nerve has never been surpassed in Chicago. He made lots of money selling pork short last year at the time the Montreal syndicate was supposed to have the product cornered. He was bullish on wheat during the Leiter campaign. He made money on the long side, and then became short to his large profit."

CROKER'S ATHLETIC TRAINING.

"There are few men of his age who could have followed Mr. Croker in the swim he made at Long Branch on Sunday afternoon," said a life-time friend of the Tammany leader last week. "Despite the occasional rumors of ailments which he is alleged to have, he is physically the equal of any man of his size and age in this city. He is built from the ground up as a muscular man, and he has never injured his constitution by dissipation. He is very moderate in his uses of stimulants, and, although he smokes a good deal, his nerves are unshaken. His most conspicuous characteristics are his coolness and repose. I have never known him to betray any sign of nervousness, although there have been times when he has been burdened with enough work to swamp two ordinary men. Mr. Croker's early training in politics was in the days when no man could be a ward leader unless he was physically a good man, and if such were the qualifications to-day Mr. Croker could still make good his claims. The muscles in his legs and arms are like iron, and apparently without any effort on his part he is always in good athletic training."

The London correspondent of the New York Tribune says in a recent letter to that paper: "There is a solid basis of self-interest underneath the good feeling existing between England and America." The remark is not strikingly original. It has frequently been observed that the English are not in the habit of waiving their friendship on people not worth cultivating.

IRISH BEAUTIES

Coming to America in Numbers That Beat All Previous Records.

By Thousands Come Bright-Eyed, Rosy Cheeked Colliers in Quest of Work and Liberty.

What Emigration Commissioner McSweeney Witnessed During a Recent Visit to Ireland.

SCENES AT THE BARGE OFFICE

In this month there Irish immigrant girls have landed in New York than in any other July since 1846.

The Majestic brought over 400 immigrants last week, half of whom were son-ship Irish girls with cheeks like apples and lips like cherries, says Edith Sessions Tupper.

Suddenly a cry of "Michael, me boy,

sincere worker—his gray eyes flash and the red in his ruddy cheeks grows deeper as he says proudly: "Irish people love liberty. As they are burdened by unjust and grievous taxation—taxation that even the English Tories themselves condemn—they come here to escape it and enjoy liberty."

If you ask Father Cahill, one of the priests at the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary, the harbor of friendless Irish girls in New York, he will gravely say: "The primary object of these girls is to earn money to send back to their parents, perhaps to save the old homestead, to keep their fathers and mothers in comfort in their last days."

And so, whether in search of bread and gold, or on the glorious quest for liberty or the sacred errand to save the old home, these troops of clear-eyed, red-cheeked, honest-hearted lasses are pouring into the country this summer in greater numbers than ever.

When the Majestic landed the immigrants at the Barge Office last week hundreds stood waiting in lines, eagerly watching for the familiar faces to come up the stairway from the steamer. Every sturdy young man in frieze jacket and tweed cap, grasping his bag as though he expected to have it torn from him by force, every blushing, shy maid, frightened at the throng and the newness and strangeness of everything, was anxiously scanned by the watchers.

Suddenly a cry of "Michael, me boy,

Sweet Nora Sullivan, from County Down, with hair the color of amber and cheeks like scarlet satin, shyly condescended to tell me a little of herself.

"Yis, ma'am, I've lift brothers an' sisters in Ireland. I've a good place waitin' for me in New Haven. I'm to find fur the others as soon as iver I can. I homesick? Oh, no ma'am—very bravely—I'm not after bein' homesick. I've fri'nds to meet me when I get to New Haven."

Close by, Ellen Dolan, with a face like a Madonna crowned by a quaint, bell-shaped hat, crunched over her luggage. She raised her heavily lidded eyes pathetically. "It's homesick Oi am, ma'am," she murmured, and buried her face in her shawl.

Pretty Maggie Maguire, sweet as a bit of sweetbriar, modest and shy as a violet, came timidly along. Her sister was to meet her, she told the officials.

A flashily dressed woman, with blonddined hair and hard face, stood waiting with a man of sinister features and insolent eyes.

"There she is," said the woman as she caught sight of the child.

Rushing to her, she embraced her with exuberance and introduced her "cousin."

Pretty Maggie's eyes grew larger as she took in every detail of her supposed sister's appearance. "It's foine yez are," she said; "but what is it yez have done to your hair, Rose?"

Rose tossed her head and laughed and said: "Come, child, you shall look as

signing people were we not on hand to watch over them. But I've something pleasanter to do now, which, perhaps, you would like to witness. There is to be a marriage at the mission. A young man and his sweetheart have come over together and leave for Montana this afternoon, and wish to be married before setting out."

So we went over to the mission, and there, sitting side by side, sheepish and blushing and blissful, were Michael Sheehan and Kate Harrington, sweethearts from babyhood.

Nine years ago Michael came to this country and went to Butte, Mont., where he has worked ever since in the mines, earning his \$3.50 per day.

Six weeks ago he went back to Ireland to find his boyhood's sweetheart and bring her over to share his lot.

Michael was red-faced and twinkling-eyed. He flaunted a gay green necktie and an American flag on his coat, and he beamed and glowed and glistened with happiness.

As for shy, sweet Kate, she could scarcely speak above a whisper and kept her eyes fastened upon the ground.

"Niver a sweetheart have Oi had barin' Kate," Michael confided to me.

"'Twas her face wuv always beyant me when Oi wuv diggin' away in them blurry old mines. It's savin' Oi wuv from the first day to go back afther me Kate. She's a bit strange, ma'am, but she'll loike it when wance she is there. Them mountains is grand, and th' air so foine. 'Tis a dandy place, is Montany."

"Finer than Ireland?"

He moved uneasily. "Oh, no, ma'am," he said. "There is no place like the old sod, God save it!"

In the cool, dim chapel of Our Lady of the Rosary the little romance had its fitting end.

The noble white head of Father Cahill towered above the Irish lovers as the stately priest, in long black cassock, prayed over them and sprinkled holy water upon them, and made the sign of the cross in the air above them, and pronounced them man and wife.

And then, hand and hand, the Irish immigrants set their faces toward the sunset, to begin anew the search for gold in a strange land where the sun always shines.

But they'll not forget old Ireland, were it fifty times as fair.

BRAVE COL. BOGAN

Dies at His Home From Illness Contracted While in Cuba.

Monday evening a concert is given where the boys of the ships come and with their own talents they make the evening pass delightfully.

Some time professional talent is engaged and the room is crowded almost to suffocation.

While I sat talking with Superintendent John Willie, the boys had just come into port, had washed away the grime of the boat hold, and the stoker, whose face was intended to be clean, betrayed the occupation which he followed. They sat down at the little tables and looked over the papers or took hold of the dominoes and entered into a friendly game.

Occasionally the priest, Father Dougherty, drops into the reading-room, not as a minister as much as a friend. The room is open from 12 m. to 10 p. m. every day. The sailors, while they have a chance, come in and read or write letters, and oftentimes to enjoy a quiet smoke. I watched some of them as they were deeply engaged in a game. An old man, "Old Larry," as they called him, a veteran of the late war, was telling thrilling stories of the war of '61. He is in great sympathy with the boys of the sea. He comes as soon as the door is opened and stays till late. "Boy," he says, "you don't know what war means. I remember in '61—and the boys laugh in a good-natured way."

"Monday night we have a good time," said one of them, who was playing checkers. "We have singing, recitation and lots of fancy and jig dancing."

This reading-room in Christopher street, New York, is the first center of the apostleship of the sea in the United States.

One hundred and ninety of the men of the ill-fated Maine were accustomed to drop in this reading-room, and they are greatly missed by the boys.

The boys are grateful for the work that is being done for them through this "Bethel," and some of them collected \$100. It has been the means of recalling hundreds of men to their duty to God and their fellow-men. Many a poor mother blesses the day that her son joined the Holy League. She can stand at the door and expect him home at the appointed time, and does not dread a drunken or a night of misery. Many a broken-hearted wife blesses the reading-room.

The men in charge of this reading-room meet every incoming and outgoing steamer. They welcome and invite the boy of the sea, or else they leave up the outgoing steamer books and newspapers which will brighten their outward career. May it continue its successful career.

Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin, is a firm supporter of the cause of the National school teachers in Ireland to the half a million of dollars grants still unpaid by the British Government and for the same remuneration like services as is paid to the English Scotch teachers. In advocacy of the claims the Archbishop wrote a letter to the subject to the Freeman's Journal of cogent and unanswerable in favor of the immediate payment arrears to the National teachers' land.

The Earl of Howth and Lady Margaret Downville, his sister, have arrived at the Castle Loath for the season. Lord Howth, who has done more for sport in Ireland than any man of his day, is making an exhaustive inquiry into the state of the salmon streams of Ireland.



"There'll Be a Good Day in Ireland Yet."

What is the meaning of this sudden influx of immigration from Erin? If you ask Commissioner McSweeney he sighs and shakes his head, and says: "It's because they can't live in Ireland. Times are constantly growing worse there. There is no hope for the Irish peasant. If you travel in Ireland everywhere you hear the question, 'When are you going to America?'"

"It's not the question, 'Are you going to America?' but when. And the answer always is, 'When I've saved enough money,' or 'When mother dies,' or 'When my sister sends over my passage.' They are always looking forward to it from their childhood. They expect to go as much as they expect to go to heaven."

"And you wouldn't wonder at their eagerness if you could see the barren and desolate Ireland they are leaving."

"Last summer I went to Ireland. I traveled with a priest who had not been home for thirty years. I knew him as a genial fellow, to whom I supposed tears were unknown. As we drove through the country toward his boyhood home, what was my amazement when suddenly he burst into tears. The sight of desolated Ireland broke his heart."

"So these young men and women who see no future in Ireland turn instinctively from their own loved island of sorrow to America. And how do they save enough to come with? Let me tell you a fact. Six and one-half per cent. of all the passage money of Irish immigrants is furnished from this side."

"What do they expect here? Poor creatures, for one thing they expect to pick up gold in the streets. They expect to improve and rise in the world. Yes, many of the girls expect to marry young mechanics or artisans who have got a good start in life."

If you ask Agent Patrick McCool, who looks after these pretty Irish girls as a shepherd guards his lambs, who is here, there and everywhere—a tireless, honest,

God bless you!" or "Nora, me darlint!" was heard.

Strong, red, hard-working hands grasped the travelers. Brawny arms snatched them to faithful hearts. Tears leaped to fond eyes and rained down long faces, and everybody else groaned in sympathy.

Auntie Ryan, thin, sorrowful, with hands that showed the marks of ceaseless toil, was looking earnestly for her little sister Beatrice.

"Shure, she's only a child. I'm wild wild thinkin' somethin' may have happened her," she was saying to a friend.

The faithful, anxious eyes devoured every young girl that came up the stairs. A bright red spot appeared on either pale cheek. The roughened, knotted hands nervously clasped and unclasped.

At last there came jauntily tripping up the stairs a typical Irish beauty. Scarcely sixteen, she was as round and plump as a partridge. Her dark, curly hair fell over her shoulders. Her eyes glowed like stars and her cheeks were like the blush of a rose.

Annie Ryan gave a great dry sob and caught her baby sister, whose she left toddling about the old home, to her breast. "Oh, acushla mavourneen!" she murmured brokenly. "And everybody in the crowd murmured, too, and wiped their weeping eyes."

A big, stalwart, ruddy cheeked young Irishman stood looking, not at the pretty girls as they passed before him, but at every old woman. Tim McPartland was there to find his old mother.

She came at last, a tiny, wrinkled little old woman, with a broad white cap and coarse, clumsy shoes. "Pessant!" was emblazoned all over her. But the well dressed, Americanized young Irishman was not ashamed of her looks. He did not care a rap about the droll cap and the awkward shoes. With a mighty laugh he lifted the little old woman clean off her feet and held her as if he would never let her go.

fine as I do before long. I've got a splendid place for you in my cousin's boarding-house. You won't have to work hard, and we'll fix you up grand."

"What cousin is he, Rose?" the little girl asked. "Oi don't remember him at all, at all."

"Of course not, stupid," returned her sister. "He left Ireland when you were a baby. Come, make haste now."

The conversation made me uneasy. Some way I did not like the look of this pair. I wished somebody would interfere. I looked around. Was there no one? There was some one.

Directly in their path was the imposing figure of a black-robed Catholic priest.

His usually kindly face had grown severe. His stern eyes searched the little group before him. The yellow-haired woman quailed and dropped her eyes.

"What is your name, child?" said Father Henry, of the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary.

"Maggie Maguire, father," said the little one, dropping a timid courtesy.

"Where from?"

"County Kerry, father."

"She is my sister, father," put in the woman, glibly. "I'm taking her to my cousin's."

"Oh, you are," said the priest, freezing the woman with an icy glance. "The little one will not go to your cousin's. Come with me, child."

"You've no business—" stormily began the woman.

"Take care," said the priest, quietly, but with warning in his cold voice. The woman slunk back.

The frightened child was taken to the shelter of the mission across the park—more saved by the vigilance of the good fathers whose special province it is to look after these innocent wayfarers.

After this dramatic little scene I made myself known to Father Henry.

"That's only one of many," he said, in answer to my questions. "These poor, innocent girls would be the prey of de-

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LOUISVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1898.

CONCERNING OURSELVES.

The Kentucky Irish American takes pleasure in announcing to its many friends and readers that it is now in possession of its own office. Hereafter the paper will be issued from 326 West Green street, between Third and Fourth. No paper has been started of late years with such flattering prospects of success as the Kentucky Irish American, and the growth of its circulation has been phenomenal. Because of disappointment in procuring our new type and material there was no issue last week. Amends will be made for the omission, however. The editor and manager has now completed all necessary arrangements for the publication of a first-class journal, and with each issue new features will be introduced.

Although our subscription list has been largely augmented with each issue, notwithstanding the disadvantages we were under, it is expected there will be a still greater increase every week hereafter. The price will remain at only \$1 per year, and we ask our friends to send in their names and lists at once. We want to have 5,000 subscribers in this city. Arrangements are being completed for its introduction throughout Kentucky and the adjoining States, and also for an excellent news service.

While our advertising patronage has been very fair, no special effort was made to secure it. The many merchants and others who have not as yet been called upon, but henceforth we expect to make them weekly visits, and can now assure them an ample return for any space they may occupy. This paper will prove one of the best advertising mediums in the city.

We want our young friends to get to work for us. We will shortly announce our list of holiday premiums, and a record will be kept and credit given each one who enlists his or her services in our behalf. The premiums we are to offer will be worthy the paper, and those who receive them will feel amply repaid for what they do to uphold our publication.

We again call attention to the fact that the Kentucky Irish American is the only Irish American paper printed in this section of the country. It is a home journal, and as such should be found in every Irish American house. A great variety of reading matter will be found in its columns, which will be of interest to every one.

Thanking our friends for their many kind expressions and interest in our welfare, we most respectfully request them to continue their efforts in our behalf, that we may grow and be enabled to improve and furnish them one of the brightest, newest and cleanest papers published.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to call and inspect the new plant.

The news that Spain had formally authorized Ambassador Cambon to sign the peace protocol was received with pleasure in official circles at Washington, where the men are anxious to end the war, if it is to terminate now, and not try to continue campaigns without knowing what moment they are to be stopped.

The Cabinet assembled at the White House, and expected to have signed the peace protocol before the time consumed in translating the note of instructions to Spain was longer than had

been expected, and the actual completion of the peace paper, it was announced, could not occur until later.

The President and Secretary Day at noon yesterday thought there would be no delay in signing and executing the protocol, but had nothing official to report.

A special meeting of the Cabinet will hardly be called to consider the agreement after it is signed, as the President will at once announce a termination of hostilities.

COPPINGERS ARE MILITARY.

The London Army and Navy Gazette says: "Special interest attaches to Major General John Joseph Coppinger. He has had a romantic career, having served first as an officer in our army, then in the Irish Papal Brigade, which fought for a lost cause when Garibaldi carried all before him in the early sixties, and finally on the Federal side in the great civil war of the United States. A native of Middleton, County Cork, he is next in remainder to the Ballyvolane and other estates in the County Cork, upon failure of the issue of the present proprietor, Mr. Coppinger O'Connell, of Barryscourt, and is also heir to the MacMahon estates at Clenagh, in the County Clare. Gen. Coppinger is son-in-law of Senator Blaine, who was at one time candidate for the Presidency of the United States. The Coppingers have furnished soldiers of fortune to the American, Austrian and Spanish armies, and one of their number in the late Capt. Thomas Stephen Coppinger, R. N., did great service under Bolivar in the war of independence in South America."

THE WASHINGTON OF CHILI.

The founder of the O'Higgins family in South America was Ambrose Higgins, who became Viceroy of Peru as Don Ambrosio O'Higgins, Marquis de O'Higgins.

The founder of the O'Higgins family in South America was Ambrose Higgins, who became Viceroy of Peru as Don Ambrosio O'Higgins, Marquis de O'Higgins. He was a man of great energy and ambition, and he was the first of his family to become a member of the aristocracy. He was a man of great energy and ambition, and he was the first of his family to become a member of the aristocracy. He was a man of great energy and ambition, and he was the first of his family to become a member of the aristocracy.

The Auburn (N. Y.) Labor League Bulletin announces that the organized workmen of the State are working for the nomination of Labor Bureau Commissioner John T. McDonough for the office of Secretary of State on the Republican ticket at the coming convention. Of Mr. McDonough the Bulletin says: "His services, professional as well as official, have ever been at the command of organized labor, as many struggling unions can bear witness to, without money and without price. His brilliant and successful battle in the late Constitutional convention to secure the adoption of the amendment prohibiting employment of convicts on any work other than supplies for the political divisions of the State is fresh in the minds of us all, and we trust the efforts now being made to secure the nomination of Secretary of State for Mr. McDonough will be crowned with success."

The Democratic Congressional Convention of the Eleventh Illinois district met at Streator, Ill., and unanimously named Gen. Maurice T. Moloney, of LaSalle county, as a candidate for Congress. Gen. Moloney, the nominee of the convention, was for four years Attorney General of the State. He is at present in Porto Rico, marching by the side of his son in the advance on San Juan, and it is not known whether he will return to make a canvass of the district.

LABOR NEWS.

How Labor Day Will Be Celebrated This Year—Typos Install New Officers For the Year.

The Retail Salesmen's Union is making arrangements to surpass all previous displays in the labor day parade.

The Barkeepers' Union added twelve names to its membership roll at its meeting Tuesday night.

The Bricklayers' Union of this city now holds its meetings in the A. O. H. Hall. This is probably the richest individual labor union in the city.

The strike of the employes of the Evansville Mirror and Beveling Company resulted in a victory for the men, who returned to work at the old wages.

The International Typographical Union holds its next convention at Syracuse in October. Messrs. Edward P. Owen and William M. Higgins have been chosen to represent the local union.

The Cigarmakers' Union now issues a very bright monthly publication, the Blue Label Bulletin, which is devoted to the interests of the blue and all kindred labels.

The United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, which has 800 unions in this country and a membership of nearly 60,000, will hold a convention in New York City in September.

The Hackmen's Union held a special meeting Thursday evening for the purpose of distributing their new badges. There was a full attendance and a number of new members were admitted.

The horseshoers of Louisville are to be congratulated on the amicable settlement of their terms with the employers. They owe no little share of their success to the firm and liberal stand taken by Mr. John Kiely.

Thomas Canfield, Jr., of the Press Feeders' Union, is no longer at the office of the John P. Morton Company. Tommy refused to stand a cut of \$1 per week in his salary. Besides being a good union man, he is a first-class feeder and his services will be sought after.

An art industries exhibition will be held by the Royal Society August 23 to 26. A list of valuable prizes have been offered for lace, embroidery, wood carving, metal work, leather work, burnt wood work and designs. The exhibition will be held in Dublin, Ireland.

The great strike of the mill hands at Oshkosh, Wis., which has completed its thirteenth week, is still unsettled. It is reported that the ranks of the strikers still remain unbroken and they are very busy, merely sending out pickets to the men who are at work.

The class Workers' National Union is on its plan of organizing the laboring men into operation. It is entering the co-operation \$300 on long time, and also giving support on stocks and markets.

The printers will take part in the labor day exercises. This was decided upon at the last meeting. The printers deserve credit for their devotion to the cause. It must be remembered that none of the daily papers suspend publication on that day, which will prevent the printers from showing their full strength.

The arrangements for the celebration of Labor Day at Lexington are being rapidly completed, and the committee having in charge the programme are sparing no pains to make the day one long to be remembered. The grounds of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association have been secured, and all kinds of sport will be offered. During the afternoon there will be a variety of races.

Louisville Typographical Union held a large and enthusiastic meeting last Sunday, when it installed its officers for the ensuing year. This is the parent labor organization of this city and State, and while it has not always been recognized justly, it is still at the head of the labor movement here. The union exercised good judgment in the selection of its officers, and President Walter D. Binford and his associates predict a successful administration.

The trades unionists of this city are making extensive arrangements for the celebration of labor day. An all-day picnic will be held at Phoenix Hill, where the workers and their friends will have ample opportunity to enjoy themselves. During the forenoon there will be a great industrial parade, under the auspices of the Central Labor Union, and from indications it will be the largest in the history of the present central body. During the afternoon and evening there will be addresses commemorative of the achievements of the various labor unions of this State and country. Several of the unions are making special preparations for the part they will take in the parade. Five bands of music have been secured.

On Monday, August 15, Dublin will be en fete. The foundation stone of the Wolfe Tone memorial will be laid on that day. The corporation has given the site—the Grafton street corner of Stephen's Green. No finer spot in Dublin, none more suitable. The bronze figure of this soldier of Ireland will stand out picture-que and bold against the green background. May those who have but carelessly considered the story of Tone's life be induced to read more deeply, and think well on the teachings he inculcated, and the self-sacrifices and dangers which he laid down in the struggle for national existence.

Messrs. Richard and Thomas Malloy, of this city, left Wednesday for Dawson Springs, where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Misses Hannah Callahan, Winnie Spell-



Mr. Thomas Moore is visiting at Asheville, N. C.

Mrs. Mary Cronan is the guest of Mrs. John Griffin, Frankfort.

Rev. Father Sheridan has left the city for a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Mary McElliot is visiting Miss Annie Collins at Gratz, Ky.

Miss Frances Lawler has gone on a visit to relatives at Lima, O.

Mrs. P. J. Breen will return home from Southern Indiana next week.

George J. Butler is reported as having a pleasant time at the springs.

Misses Katherine and Emma Finneegan are at White Sulphur Springs.

Miss Anita and Master June Cronan are visiting relatives in Frankfort.

Mr. William McKert has returned from his vacation at West Baden Springs.

Mrs. Martin Joyce will entertain Miss Sallie Dolan, of Anchorage, next week.

Miss Fannie McGrath, of Jeffersonville, has been visiting friends at Indianapolis.

Mrs. Catherine Kavanaugh, of Twelfth street, is visiting relatives in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cassilly and child have gone to Crescent Hill for the summer.

Master Bernard Hackett entertained his friends with a birthday party Friday evening.

Miss Vivian Doyle is now in Owensboro, where she will visit relatives for several weeks.

Mr. John Loran, the popular Deputy Indexer, has resumed his duties, after a pleasant vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Cunningham and family are visiting friends in Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Mr. Nicholas Holland, of Eighteenth and High streets, is spending two weeks in New York City.

Miss Mamie Brennan and Misses Annie and Della Ford have been spending a few days at Floyd Knobs, Ind.

Mrs. P. Walsh, sister and daughter, young lady, of Milwaukee, who has been enjoying a pleasant visit with her cousins, Misses Anna and Cora Walsh, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Murphy and little daughter, Aleen, have gone to visit Mr. Robert Murphy, at Johnstown, Pa.

Miss Mamie Brophy, who is well known in Louisville, will leave shortly for a trip to New York and the East.

Mr. M. J. Winn, the Fourth-avenue tailor, has gone East, and will visit all the principal cities before returning.

Mrs. Maggie Dalton left this week for a two-months' visit to friends in Carrollton, Owenton, New Liberty and Ghent.

Mrs. Charles J. Cronan and children are visiting Mrs. John Griffin in Frankfort. They will remain until September.

Mr. James Campbell, of 1311 Green street, who met with a serious accident some weeks ago, is now rapidly improving.

Mr. Charles Edelen, the well-known West-end druggist, will shortly lead to the altar one of Indiana's fairest daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Crader have returned to the city, after a pleasant four weeks' visit to friends at St. Joseph, Mich.

Morgan Young, of Elkton, formerly of the Madisonville Mail, is in the city, the guest of his uncle, Mr. Walter M. Young.

Misses Mamie and Alice Obst and Mollie O'Hearn will spend the balance of August with Mrs. M. J. Hayes at Vine Grove, Ky.

Miss Lillian Shea, of this city, left Thursday evening to be the guest for the next two weeks of Miss Aline Smith, of Bardstown, Ky.

Deputy Jailor William Dalton and wife left Thursday for an extended Eastern trip. They will visit New York, Boston and other cities.

Mr. Harry B. Driver has left for Atlantic City, where he will join his family, and then visit New York, Boston and other Eastern cities.

Mr. James Donahue, well known in this city, has returned from Alexandria, Ind. He will remain here during the balance of the summer.

Messrs. Richard and Thomas Malloy, of this city, left Wednesday for Dawson Springs, where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Misses Hannah Callahan, Winnie Spell-

man, Josie O'Neil and Messrs. Charles Campbell and Edward Spellman had a very enjoyable time last week visiting their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Duffy, at their country home in Indiana.

Miss Irene Carroll returned last week from Bank Lick, Ky., where she spent a pleasant month with her cousins, Misses Lizzie and Aggie Carroll.

The many friends of Mrs. M. Burke will be sorry to hear that she has sprained her ankle and will be unable to use the injured foot for some time.

Mr. J. Charles Obst will leave next week for Vine Grove, Ky., where he will spend his summer vacation. He will be the guest of Mrs. M. J. Hayes.

The twelfth regular dance of the Saxon Mandolin and Guitar Club will take place at Fountain Ferry Monday evening, beginning promptly at 8:30 o'clock.

Mr. Terence McHugh will shortly erect a new building and engage in business for himself. His friends may still find him at 826 W. St. Catherine street.

Mrs. David O'Connell and family, of this city, have returned home, after a two months' visit to the family of Mrs. J. Thomas O'Connell, of Eminence, Ky.

Miss Bessie O'Brien, of this city, who has been visiting in Madisonville, Ky., has gone to Greenville, where she will be the guest for a short time of relatives.

Mrs. William Patterson, Jr., who has been spending a month at Hot Springs, returned to the city Thursday, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Elizabeth.

The many friends of Mr. Bert T. Keegan, the well-known Deputy Constable, will regret to learn that he has been ill and unable to leave his home.

Miss Sallie Dolan, a charming young lady of Anchorage, will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Lyons, 318 E. Main street, during the coming week.

Mr. John J. Flynn and wife, well known in West End society circles, are making an extended tour of the Eastern cities. They will return about September 1.

The many friends of Mr. Joe Grimes, who has been summering at Asheville, N. C., will be gratified to learn that he is at home again greatly improved in health.

Mr. William Whalen, formerly of Lexington, will in the future make this city his home. He is a jovial Irishman, and that he will succeed here there is no doubt.

Miss Gertie Walsh, a most charming young lady, of Milwaukee, who has been enjoying a pleasant visit with her cousins, Misses Anna and Cora Walsh, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Scanlan and daughter, Mrs. Nellie Scanlan, who have been visiting at Floyd Knobs, Ind., are at Sweet Sulphur Springs, where they will spend two weeks.

There is a rumor to the effect that Con Hallahan, well known and popular in the West End, is soon to renounce bachelorhood and take unto himself the responsibilities of matrimonial life.

Mrs. M. V. McCann and daughter, Miss Emma, of Jeffersonville, have returned from an extended visit at Columbus, Ky. They were accompanied by Mrs. Grace Griffith and children.

Casper Hammer, who has been spending the heated term at West Baden Springs, returned to the city to attend the Suabian picnic. As a result, he will have to return for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Will Scott Mullins and daughter, of 427 West Chestnut street, have gone to Augusta, Ky., where they will spend the month of August. While in Augusta Mrs. Mullins will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Harbeson.

There will be one of the pleasantest lawn fetes of the season at the residence of Mrs. Dubourg, Eighteenth street, on Thursday evening, August 18, for the benefit of the new church of St. George, of which Rev. George Weiss is the pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Darby, Miss Elizabeth McNary, Miss Helen McFarland and Misses Louise and Lucy Darby left Wednesday for New York, from which place they will sail for Paris. The young ladies intend to study music, art and the languages while abroad.

A pleasant birthday party took place Thursday evening in honor of the thirty-eighth birthday of Corporal William Wales, at his home on Third and Shipp avenue. There were a great many friends present. Dancing was indulged in till midnight, when an elegant supper was served. Mr. Wales was the recipient of a number of handsome presents. Among those present were the Misses Childers, Misses Morgan, Maggie McEhan, Mary Hickey, Bridget Monahan, Mr. and Mrs. Shumake, Mr. and Mrs. Schuter, Mr. and Mrs. James Hickey, John Hickey and William Mudd.

The members of the Cornia Outing Club will spend two weeks in camp at Florida Heights, on the Narrow Gauge road, where they will be pleased to meet their friends from August 14 to September 1. They have engaged the services

of a famous steamboat chef for their camp. The club has some of the best-known young men in the East End as members, among whom are Edward J. Dalton, Mike A. Kearns, George Shea, John Sullivan, Fergus Kennedy, James Brady, Austin Nally, Mike Savage, C. Weisser, Tom Fitzgibbons, James Laven and John Martin.

SPORTY ITEMS.

We hope the Louisvilles will return in the ninth place.

Nichols has pitched more games than any other pitcher.

Earl Wagner would like to see Buffalo succeed Cleveland.

Jesse Tannehill has won seventeen out of twenty-two games pitched.

Cunningham and Magee have both won more games than they have lost.

The postponed game with Brooklyn will probably be played in Brooklyn.

The Little Colonels will be seen at Macauley's while the team is in the East.

Criger, the young Clevelander, comes pretty near being the best catcher in the League.

The hitting this year has been lighter than any year since the pitcher was moved back.

Of the Athletics of '83, Gus Weyhing and Wilbert Robinson are the only active members now in harness.

At the Lenox Athletic Club on August 19 Matty Matthews and Jack Bennett will box twenty-five rounds.

"Parson" Davies states that Bob Armstrong will box Steve O'Donnell if any of the clubs offer a good incentive.

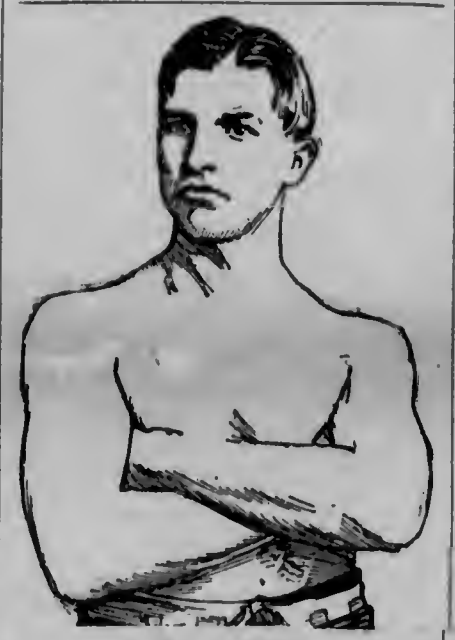
Joe Walcott is still under the management of Tom O'Rourke, but will not meet any one until the cold weather sets in.

The Colonels will be home on Aug. 24. "Hank" Spies, once a Colonel, has caught in every game for St. Paul this season.

Willie Bill McGill, the "Boy Wonder" when Kelly's Killers were in their prime, has been pitching for a bicycle team in Chicago this year.

Cuppy is depending less on speed since his return to the game. He is showing his good sense in fostering and building up his sensitive arm.

Tom Broderick, of Yonkers, and Otto Sietloff, of Chicago, have been matched to box twenty-five rounds at the Lenox Athletic Club on August 12.



TOM LANSING.

"Link" Lowe, the Boston second baseman, made his first error Monday in thirty-seven straight games, one of the most remarkable records ever attained by an infielder.

It is a safe wager that the player who leads the League batters at the end of the season will not have over 400. There is but one player, Charley Farrell, above that figure now, and he has been in only forty games out of a possible seventy-five.

Messrs. Al Cook and Billy West promise to pull off some interesting events before the new Louisville Athletic Club this fall. These gentlemen have been very successful in the past, and all matches made by them will furnish the public a run for its money.

Referring to Corbett's avowed intention of fighting all winter O'Rourke remarked: "There will be more money in it than he can make on the road, but I'm a little inclined to think that my man Sharkey will have to wait for the last chance."

Joe Campbell says: "I would be dead in less than three days if I attempted to keep tab on that gang of Bourbonites. Betting on them is like betting on race horses. Whenever they go against a strong team, though, you can bet on them to win."

Kid Heennessy, the popular little Louisville pugilist, will meet Kid Reving some time next month, probably on the day of the McCoy-Corbett fight. If they come together they will furnish one of the warmest bantam-weight contests ever witnessed in this city.

Peter Maher and Jim Corbett met at the Lenox Athletic Club on Friday night. "We missed a good thing, didn't we, Jim?" said Maher, referring to Jeffries. Corbett nodded his head approvingly and declared that he was sorry too that such an easy mark as Jeffries had escaped him.

Ren Mulford thinks that he has discovered a conspiracy that keeps Joe Corbett from pitching with the Baltimore team this season. Mulford declares that Jim Corbett and his manager have succeeded in booking a lot of bets that Cincinnati beats out Baltimore in the penultimate race, and that they are keeping Joe from the Orioles to protect their money.

The release of Killen obliterates one of the old landmarks on the Pittsburg team. He has been a hard worker in his time, and has still a good left arm, and should have no trouble catching on with one of the major League teams. Pittsburg had to curtail expenses and Killen fell under the ax. Six years in one city has a tendency to injure the real worth of a player, and Killen can probably do much better in new fields.

CRUEL MURDER.

Officer Joseph Heffernan Fatally Shot By a Burglar.

He Saved the Life of a Fellow Officer but Lost His Own In Doing So.

He Was Regarded as One of the Most Fearless Men in the Department.

THE MURDERER NOT CAUGHT

Officer Joseph Heffernan, one of the best officers on the police force, received a death wound yesterday morning, while endeavoring to save the life of a brother officer, Corporal Louis Whitman, who would have been killed but for his presence.

Early yesterday morning Corporal Whitman was making his rounds in the neighborhood of Twenty-first and Main streets, and he noticed two men stealing down the street. Robberies have been thick in this part of the city lately, and he determined to follow them. The men stopped at Twenty-first and Rowan streets, and then crossed the street and stealthily began preparations to enter the house.

Whitman blew his whistle for Patrolman Heffernan, whom he knew to be in the neighborhood, and ran out of the shadow and told the men they were under arrest.

The largest of the burglars kept his hand in his breast, and Whitman supposed him to be holding a burglar's tool. The officer asked them who they were, and one said they were newspaper carriers, and that their names were Adams and McGuire. The officer asked to see their bundle of papers, and they could not produce any.

In the meantime Heffernan came up, and Whitman turned to tell him to call the patrol wagon, when the burglar who had kept his hand in his breast whipped out a revolver and fired at Whitman at a distance of six feet. Heffernan had never taken his eyes from him, and sprang instantly upon him, striking him to the ground with his club in time to save Whitman's life, the ball passing above the latter's head.

During the second that followed, other burglar and Whitman both drew revolvers and paired off, each firing three times. One of Whitman's shots took effect in the arm of his adversary, for he dropped his weapon to his side and ran down the street.

In the meantime the desperate burglar, on the ground, failed in his attempt to kill Whitman, he had snatched a revolver in his right hand. Heffernan advanced upon him, telling him he was under arrest and to submit to the officers of the law.

The big fellow's only answer was to raise himself upon his left arm and quick as a flash presented his pistol. An instant later he fired from his position, the ball entering Heffernan's right side, passing through the liver and penetrating the right lung.

The Seventeenth-street patrol wagon soon arrived, and Heffernan was taken to his home, at 2301 Bank street. There he had hemorrhage after hemorrhage, and the blood came so fast that it was thought advisable to take him to St. Joseph's Infirmary.

Heffernan is forty-four years old, and has a wife and four children. He has been a member of the force for four years, before which he was a member of the fire department. He is a brother of Police Lieutenant Edward Heffernan. Only a few days ago he had a narrow escape from a negro gambler, who fired three shots at him.

As soon as the shooting was reported at the headquarters, men were instantly sent out to search for the fugitives.

From the description given by Whitman, the detectives are convinced that one of the men was Howard Clark, who has been arrested before and is regarded as a very bad character, and the Chief of Police of New Albany was immediately asked to look for him, and arrest him if he could find him there.

WHEN THE SCHOOLS OPEN

For the coming year there will be a great many children who will be in need of new

School Books

Parents will do well to bear this fact in mind, and are advised when making their purchases to procure them of the

BRADLEY & GILBERT

THIRD AND GREEN STS.

O'CONNELL

The Anniversary of a Sight
That to This Day Has Not
Been Equaled.

Unchanging Patriotism and the Unfailing
Gratitude of the Irish Race
Nobly Illustrated.

The Address of Sir John Grey and the
Lord Mayor's Response—The
Great Procession.

NEW ERA IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND

The 8th of August, 1861, will long be remembered in Ireland, and particularly in the metropolis of Ireland, which witnessed a sight that has never been equaled. Although seventeen years have elapsed since the death of the liberator, it was not long after that the idea of a national monument, to commemorate his great achievements, was broached.

During the seventeen years that elapsed since the death of O'Connell, the English press asserted with more or less elaboration of argument and pretense of proof that the desire manifested by the Irish people for a repeal of the union was but a passing enthusiasm with which a clever agitator had inspired them—a delusion which could not outlive its time—a folly which they had outgrown as soon as it had ceased to be recommended to them by the persuasive tones of the only man who could ever have induced them to believe in it.

These assertions served as a sort of excuse for the maintenance in Ireland of a domination against which almost the entire population protested; but their chief purpose was to deceive foreign nations as to the real depth and intensity of national feeling. They were utterly false, as was proven by the hundreds of thousands of visitors who came to Dublin to witness the impressive ceremonies and prove their fidelity to a noble principle—their adherence to the cause and reverence for the memory of a great man who served their country faithfully, though he did not achieve the full measure of success for which he labored.

In the honors paid to the memory of O'Connell, the unchanging patriotism and the unflinching gratitude of the Irish race were nobly illustrated. They made of that day a holiday for Ireland. They put aside all other things to take part in movement which would show their fidelity to the Irish cause.

The procession, which was one of the most magnificent ever seen in the city of Dublin, was composed of all classes of the people every trades union of the city turning out its full strength.

On the morning of the historic day the trade unions of Dublin which were to participate were assembled at their appointed places, while around St. Stephen's Green were congregated the deputations from Galway, Limerick, Drogheda, Navan and other cities and towns. At 10:30 the procession was formed, the head of which passed the residence of Daniel O'Connell.

The procession was headed by O'Connell's Body Guard, closely followed by the stonecutters, in whose ranks was drawn the first stone of the intended monument, and the coachmakers, who drew the "triumphal car" in which O'Connell was drawn from Richmond prison in 1844.

Passing from Merrion square, the vast procession wound along into Clare street and Nassau street. At the Bank at Ireland the greatest concourse was assembled, at least 80,000 persons being congregated. Passing by the Exchange the procession passed into Sackville street (now O'Connell street). On the river, from Carlisle bridge to the point of the North wall and the Ringsend docks opposite, all the vessels were dressed for the occasion.

Arriving at the place where the monument now stands, the late Sir John Grey read the following address in the presence of the Lord Mayor and other prominent officials: "The people of Ireland meet to-day to honor the man whose matchless genius won emancipation, and whose fearless hand struck off the fetters whereby six millions of his countrymen were held in bondage in their own land."

"Thus shall this monument teach our children, and our children's children, from generation to generation, the great lesson of O'Connell's life. In it, so realized, will be embodied, and by it will be perpetuated, his principles and his policy. Thus shall the noble image of our Tribune ever speak from this platform to the Irish race, teaching them how liberty may be won—how it may be used with most advantage to all—and how best and most securely to maintain and transmit it, unimpaired and untarnished, to posterity."

To this the Lord Mayor replied: "A sorrowing nation mourned, and still mourns, over the grave of him whose matchless services and labors are recognized throughout the civilized world, whose teachings and principles have marked a new era and inscribed a new chapter in the history of mankind."

"Lifting their aspirations toward heaven, the Irish people take heart to-day, and, assembling as of old, proclaim to the world that the spirit of the Great Tribune still lives—still animates their hearts, and still guides their movements, thus presenting a living testimonial to the genius, wisdom and teachings of their illustrious liberator."

"All may not have fully appreciated the glorious deeds of the emancipator of millions of his fellow countrymen, or realized the herculean labors of the unfatigable champion of the legislative independence of the country; but we will all

to the immortal O'Connell the crown of glory to which he is entitled as the orator, the statesman and the champion of civil and religious liberty all over the world."

After the conclusion of the Mayor's address, the corner stone having been laid, the proceedings terminated.

THE FIGHTING RACE.

"Read out the names!" and Burke sat back.

And Kelly dropped his head, while Shea—they call him Scholar Jack—Went down the list of the dead.

Officers, seamen, gunners, marines, The crews of the gig and yawl, The bearded man and the lad in his teens, Carpenters, coal passers—all,

Then, knocking the ashes from out his pipe, Said Burke in an off-hand way:

"We're all in that dead man's list, by Cripes!

Kelly and Burke and Shea!"

"Well, here's to the Maine, and I'm sorry for Spain,"

Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

"Wherever there's Kellys there trouble," said Burke.

"Wherever fighting's the game, Or a spice of danger in grown man's work!"

Said Kelly, "you'll find my name,"

"And do we fall short?" said Burke, getting mad,

"When it's touch and go for life?"

Said Shea: "It's thirty-odd years, beaded, Since I charged to drum and fife Up Marye's Heights, and my old canteen Stopped a rebel ball on its way.

There were blossoms of blood on our sprigs of green—

Kelly and Burke and Shea—

And the dead didn't brag." Well, here's to the flag!"

Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

"I wish 'twas in Ireland, for there's the place,"

Said Burke, "that we'd die by right, In the cradle of our soldier race,

After one good stand-up fight, My grandfather fell on Vincgar Hill, And fighting was not his trade;

But his rusty pike's in the cabin-still, With the Hessian blood on the blade."

"Aye, aye, said Kelly, "the pikes were great

When the word was 'clear the way!'

We were thick on the roll in ninety-eight—

Kelly and Burke and Shea."

"Well, here's to the pike and the sword and the like!"

Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

And Shea, the scholar, with rising joy, Said: "We were at Ramillies,

We left our bones at Fontenoy And up in the Pyrenees, On Landen's plain,

Cremora, Lille and Ghent; We're all over Austria, France and Spain, Wherever they pitched a tent.

We've died for England, from Waterloo To Egypt and Dargai;

And still there's enough for a corps or crew."

Kelly and Burke and Shea."

"Well, here is to good, honest, fighting blood!"

Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

"Oh, the fighting races don't die out, If they seldom die in bed,

For love is first in their hearts, no doubt,"

Said Burke; then Kelly said:

"When Michael, the Irish Archangel, stands,

The angel with the sword, And the battle-dead from a hundred lands Are ranged in one big horde,

Our line, that for Gabriel's trumpet waits, Will stretch three deep that day, From Jehoshaphat to the Golden Gates—

Kelly and Burke and Shea."

"Well, here's thank God for the race and the soil!"

Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

—Joseph I. C. Clark in New York Sun.

NATIONAL AMNESTY ASSOCIATION.

What is Being Done to Secure the Release of Irishmen Confined in British Prisons—Their Condition.

The usual weekly meeting of the Irish Amnesty Committee was held on Monday evening in Dublin, Mr. Troy presiding.

Messrs. Birmingham and Kelly reported as to their visit to Mr. Henry Wilson in Portland jail on Thursday last. Mr. Wilson is in fairly good health, much better than he was, on account of being allowed now to work in the open air. He is to be released in November next, having spent fifteen years and six months in prison, the six months being extra punishment for breaches of prison discipline, which Mr. Wilson states was for whispering to his poor comrades to keep their hearts up.

Mr. Wilson latterly complains of the action of the Government in his case, as it was conveyed to him two years ago by a visitor that he would be released soon. The Home Secretary had promised as much, and instead of being released, the Government had made him complete the full fifteen years and an additional six months as above stated. Mr. Wilson is very much concerned about the men who will be left in jail after his release. These poor men are not in as good health or spirits as Mr. Wilson is, and a special effort should be made to have them all released at the same time, as the effect of their comrades being gone would perhaps be the means of adding melancholy to their already prolonged sufferings.

The committee having considered this report, decided that the Home Secretary should be written to and asked his intentions as to the remaining prisoners now in Portland. If his reply is not satisfactory, a vigorous agitation will be commenced for the purpose of effecting their release.

The State convention of the Young Men's Institute of Indiana will convene at Terre Haute August 23 and continue in session three days. Delegates will be present from Indianapolis, Muncie, Evansville, Greensburg, Seymour, New Albany, Jasper, Madison, Anderson, Vincennes and Westfield.

HIBERNIANS.

What is Happening in the Local Divisions—The Lawn Fete, Picnic and Social.

Division No. 4 elected four members Wednesday evening.

Division No. 3 initiated four and elected five members at its last meeting.

Joseph P. Taylor, President of Division 3, contemplates making a trip to Omaha.

Thomas Noone, of Division 3, is one of the most enthusiastic and hard-working members of the order.

Mr. Peter Cusick is one of the most zealous financial officers that ever held a chair in Division No. 1.

The members of Division 1 will be pleased to have Joe Grimes again in attendance at their meetings.

President Hennessy is one of the ablest presiding officers in the city. His rulings are always prompt and correct.

It has been announced that Con O'Leary, of Division No. 4, will shortly lead to the altar a lovely East End belle.

Division No. 1 transacted a great deal of business at its meeting Tuesday evening. This division numbers among its

members several first-class orators, and those who were absent missed an eloquent treat.

The Hall Board is doing good work, and if properly encouraged will make the A. O. H. Hall one of the finest in the city.

The old bachelors of Division 3 are reported as having formed a new society. Its membership is very exclusive. More anon.

The Uniform Rank of the A. O. H. is drilling weekly, and is becoming one of the best drilled military companies in the State.

Brother Pat Higgins, of Oldham street, is one of the hustling members of Division 3. He is doing good work for his division.

Brother Mike Walsh, of Division 3, who has been suffering for the past four weeks with a mashed foot, has resumed his duties again.

Thomas Laugan and Dominick Burke, of Division 4, are getting themselves in condition to make an interesting debut in the roped arena.

Joe McCarty, of the Uniform Rank, made himself unknown to his friends and family last week, owing to a separation with his prided nuptials.

President Taylor, of Division 3, expects to meet every Hibernian of Jefferson county at the reception he will hold at Lion Garden Monday evening.

John J. McGrath, of Division 4, was threatened with a flood the past week. The Fire Department came to his rescue, and but little damage was done.

The officers of Division 2 transact business with a rapidity that is inspiring. They lose no time, and the members and visitors never complain of being detained late.

Division 2 is steadily increasing its membership. Brother Owen Keiran has proposed a great many names recently, and says he will have a large list at the next meeting.

Young Men's Division, No. 6, had a large attendance at its last meeting. President Mackey makes an excellent presiding officer, his rulings always giving satisfaction.

The picnic to be given by Division 3 to Lion Garden next Monday promises to be a grand success. There is great interest as to which one of the young ladies will

win the prize for cashing the largest number of tickets. These backed by Messrs. Martin Sheehan and Joseph Cooney are very popular, and it will take the final count to determine the winner.

Thomas Cleary, of Division 1, who has been located on Second street for several years, has removed to 124 First street, where he will be pleased to meet all members of the order.

If you wish to spend a pleasant day and evening, take in the picnic of Division 3 at Lion Garden Monday next. The members of this division promise a jolly time to all who attend.

Young Men's Division, No. 6, has organized a ball team, and will play a nine from Mackin Council on Sunday, September 11. Both claim strong teams, and an exciting game is anticipated.

James Campbell, of Division 3, who was seriously injured two weeks ago by being crushed between two platform cars, is much improved, and his friends are hopeful of his ultimate recovery.

Division No. 4 possesses a number of members who are very handy with the gloves who are ready to entertain propositions from the other divisions for friendly bouts for the entertainment of members and visitors.

Division No. 1 has in President Edward Clancy an excellent official. He takes an active interest in all matters pertaining

FRANKFORT.

An Interesting Budget of News. Doings of the Hibernians at the State Capital.

Rev. T. S. Major spent Monday and Tuesday of last week in Covington on business.

Rev. Father Edward Donnelly, of Georgetown, spent a day in Frankfort, the guest of Rev. Father Major.

D. J. McNamara, Recording Secretary of Division No. 1, will leave for Cincinnati about September 1 upon a ten days' pleasure trip.

A friendly rivalry has sprung up between President McElligott and Secretary McNamara in the sale of tickets. At present the popular President leads, with Secretary McNamara close on his hip.

Division No. 4, of Louisville, will run a boat excursion up the beautiful Kentucky river to Frankfort on August 16. The crowd will take in the picnic given by Division No. 1, of Frankfort, on that day.

A beautiful watch will be given to the young lady selling the largest number of tickets by August 16. Several young

ladies have entered the contest, and many more will be working before the close of this week.

Col. John R. Sower, the hustling young hardware merchant, was initiated in Division No. 1 last Sunday.

Col. Sower has been a member of Y. M. I., No. 161, for over two years, and has always taken an active interest in the affairs of that council.

Col. John Hunt, a prominent Irish-American of this city and a leading member of Division No. 1, A. O. H., has been elected foreman of the chair shop in the Kentucky penitentiary.

Col. Hunt's is a splendid appointment, and he will fill the office with credit to himself and the State.

Rev. T. S. Major, chaplain of Division No. 1, A. O. H., Frankfort, is taking an active interest in the picnic, and has given the committee and the division valuable advice and assistance.

Father Major takes an active interest in the division affairs and is greatly liked by every member.

During the month of August Division No. 1, A. O. H., will meet at 9 a. m. Sunday at their hall, corner St. Clair and Wapping. This will give every member a chance to attend, and everyone should be at the meeting August 14 without fail, as business of importance will come up for consideration.

The committee of arrangements for the A. O. H. picnic are working hard for its success, and are sparing neither time nor money to make it one of the biggest events ever given in Frankfort. Each and every member is working harmoniously in conjunction with the committee. A large number of tickets have been sold.

The picnic of Division No. 1, A. O. H., of Frankfort, at Cave Spring Park, Tuesday, August 16, promises to eclipse anything given in Frankfort in many years.

A fine orchestra has been engaged, and all the latest attractions of an up-to-date picnic will be there. A large number of members from Louisville will come up and spend the day in Frankfort on the 16th, and everything has been arranged to entertain them royally.

Among the attractions at the picnic next Tuesday will be the game of ball between the city and county officials.

Mayor Dehoney will umpire. There will also be sack, wheelbarrow and nule

GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Career of an Irish Clergyman in Far-Off Australia—Events of His Life Recall Another Age.

The Most Rev. Dr. Daniel Murphy, of Hobart, Tasmania, one of the provinces of Australia, celebrated the golden jubilee of his consecration as a Bishop the other day. The distinguished Archbishop is an uncle of Mr. Daniel F. Murphy, our popular City Assessor.

Dr. Murphy, who is eighty-three years old, is said to be as straight as a pine and enjoying good health. Some of the events in his life recall another age. He was made a Bishop by Pope Gregory XVI. While in Rome in 1846 he officiated at the obsequies of the Irish statesman and patriot, Daniel O'Connell, who died in Genoa en route to Rome.

Archbishop Murphy was born in Cork, June 18, 1815, and is a graduate of Maynooth and a man of profound scholarship. He has been in India with the British troops, but gave it up for the cooler climate of Tasmania.

As an evidence of the great regard which he has won during thirty-four years of religious work the people of Tasmania have erected a statue in the streets of Hobart to his memory. The Governor of the province, Lord Gormanston, was at the head of the movement, and observed that the people did not want to wait until the good man died to show him honors.

Dr. Murphy's brother, C. C. Murphy, was long a resident of Louisville, and died here several years ago.

CHURCH NEWS.

Archbishop John J. Kain, of St. Louis, was in New York City during the past week.

Cardinal Parrochi, who is spoken of as the probable successor to Pope Leo XIII., is a great reader of the newspapers and was himself a newspaper man in his younger days.

St. Dominic's day was celebrated with elaborate ceremonies Sunday at the Dominican church, corner Sixth and St. Catherine streets. The day was devoted to appropriate exercises in honor of the patron saint. At 10:30 o'clock solemn high mass was celebrated by the Franciscan fathers from St. Boniface's church.

During the service an augmented choir under the direction of Prof. Weiss rendered Marzotto's mass. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. E. V. Flood. The services in the evening were conducted by the Dominican Fathers.

The members of St. Francis' church, Clifton, will give a picnic for the benefit of that church at Riverview Park on Tuesday, August 23. The popular pastor, Rev. Thomas W. White, and the ladies and gentlemen in charge are making arrangements to entertain a large number of people, and all who go are assured an enjoyable time.

The ladies will furnish an excellent dinner and supper. Those who wish to have an pleasant time will do well to remember and attend. On that day only one fare will be charged by the railroad from Clifton to the park.

The Rev. Edmund T. Shanahan, D. D., professor of dogma at the Catholic University of America, will give a course of twenty-five lectures on Scholastic Philosophy next October before the University of Pennsylvania. It will be remembered that Dr. Shanahan gave a course of ten lectures on "The Idea of God" last year before the same institution.

His second invitation is a notable evidence of the breadth of mind and foresight of the authorities of the University of Pennsylvania, as well as a high compliment to the scholarship of Dr. Shanahan.

The Rev. James Nunan succeeded in winning the degree of Doctor of Divinity at the recent examination held at Rome. He is the second son of the late John Nunan, a national teacher of Ardfer, Kerry, Ire. He commenced his college career at Munger College, Limerick, in 1888, under the training of the Jesuit Fathers. During his five years' course he won many distinctions. He took out his B. A. degree at the Royal University, Dublin, in 1893. He next proceeded to Rome to complete his studies, and after a most distinguished course of five years in the North American College was ordained priest on June 4, 1898. He was the only Irishman in Rome last year to win a gold medal in dogma, after which he got the licentiate degree, and this year he has crowned a most successful and brilliant career by being admitted to the Doctorate at the early age of twenty-six. Dr. Nunan will be stationed in the diocese of St. Augustine, Fla.

The Democrats of Vermont have nominated as their standard-bearer Thomas W. Moloney, of Rutland. Thomas W. Moloney was born in West Rutland in 1862. He studied at Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass., graduating in 1882. He studied law at Rutland with Reddington & Butler and was admitted to the bar of Rutland county in 1885.

Mr. Moloney represented Rutland in the lower house of the Vermont Legislature in 1890, defeating Percival W. Clement, President of the Rutland Railroad Company and Rutland's present Mayor, serving on the Judiciary, Corporation and Railroad Committees. He was a delegate to the Chicago convention of 1896 and was one of the four Vermont delegates who spoke and voted for Mr. Bryan. In debate he is forceful, being gifted with a powerful voice and a great breadth of knowledge. He is one of the State's most prominent attorneys and is a gentleman of high moral integrity and of irreproachable character.

The Cincinnati scribes can not say too much in praise of the Colonels. They realize that the fast work of the local club is all that saves their pets from being hurled from the head of the ladder.



O'CONNELL'S MONUMENT.

IRELAND.

Record of the Most Important of the Recent Events Culled From Exchanges.

A branch of the United Irish League has been formed at Belmullet.

Most favorable reports about the crops in the district around Bantry are made so far.

John Quinn, District Inspector at Manorhamilton, has been transferred to Rathmullen.

Reports about the crops in Fermoyle district say that they are the most prosperous looking in many years.

Cork Parnellites have scored a remarkable victory by the unopposed return of Mr. Slattery to the aldermanship of the Northwest ward.

The Clontarf regatta was an enormous success. At night the approaches to the township were literally blocked by crowds assembled to witness the fireworks.

John Alexander McMunn has been elected dispensary doctor in Ballymore. He was unanimously chosen as successor to his father, who had held the office for thirty years.

John Hamilton, J. P., chairman of the Manorhamilton Guardians, has resigned. For over nine years he conducted the business of the Union with credit to himself and the Guardians.

At the meeting of the Limerick corporation, the Mayor presiding, a resolution was adopted in favor of triennial instead of annual elections for members of corporations under the Irish local government bill.

Limerick was visited on Friday morning by an exceptionally severe thunderstorm. At Kildimo a man named Edward Fitzgerald, while sleeping with his brother, was struck by lightning and killed. The brother escaped without injury.

A number of men in Tuam and its neighborhood, are endeavoring to promote the prosperity of the town by the establishment of a horse fair on a large scale. The district is noted for the superior excellence of its horses, particularly in the class of hunters.

Dr. J. Magee Finney, Professor of the Practice of Medicine in the School of Physic of the University of Dublin, has been appointed by the Lord Lieutenant to the seat on the Board of Superintendence of the Dublin Hospitals, vacant by the death of Dr. Samuel Gordon.

A number of the children in Waterville talk Irish fluently and intelligently. All can say their prayers in Irish, and the Rosary is said every Sunday in the little chapel there by an advanced school boy and answered by the congregation. The parish priest, Father Martin, preaches in Irish.

The result of the contest for the Aldermanic vacancy in Dock ward, Belfast, created by the resignation of Sir Daniel Dixon was announced on Saturday, as follows: Hutton (Conservative Association), 1,091; Fleming (Labor), 446; McClelland (Independent), 226. There were 13 spoiled votes.

The death is announced of Rev. Mortimer O'Connor, the venerable pastor of Ballyunion. In the early days of the land agitation Father O'Connor was a notable figure in Kerry. His memorable fight for securing the Harene tenancy as peasant proprietors of their holdings will long be remembered.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Richard Burke, for many years the holder of the ancient and time-honored office of City Sword-bearer of Dublin. He had been in delicate health, but his decease was unexpected. The sad event took place at his residence, 9 Eblana terrace, North Circular road.

On Wednesday the great Mayo equine exhibition commenced at Hollymount. Accounts to hand are to the effect that the entries are once more very large, and a big attendance may be anticipated, a great number of those who assisted at Rosecommon races previously continuing the journey to the popular show.

Mr. B. A. McSwiney, of the National Bank, College Green, has been appointed manager of the new branch of the bank, which was opened on Tuesday in Baggot street. Mr. McSwiney has for many years held a very responsible position in the head office of the bank, and his promotion will afford much gratification to the Dublin public.

The Flax Supply Association of Belfast reports that the acreage under flax in Ireland this season is considerably less than it was last year. The flax-growing industry in the north has entered a critical stage, and all interested therein are fully alive to its seriousness. In the district comprising a radius of six miles at Dungiven there are not twenty acres under that crop this year.

Rev. Dr. Coffey, Bishop of Kerry, has made many improvements in the Cathedral, Killarney. A new small spire has just been added to it on the eastern angle. The erection of the central tower is the heaviest and most costly undertaking to be faced. He is carrying out some considerable improvements in the interior of the sacred edifice. The organ gallery is being remodeled, and the improvements will lengthen the interior by twenty feet.

In beautiful weather the twenty-first annual open tournament of the Kings County and Ormond Lawn Tennis Club commenced on Tuesday. The arrangements were admirably carried out by an energetic committee with Dr. W. A. Morton as honorary secretary. The attendance of the public was very large and fashionable, and altogether the tournament is regarded as the most successful yet held by the club, which was one of the first established in Ireland.

The Dowager Countess of Bantry died lately. Her son Richard, who died some years ago, was the fourth and last Earl of Bantry; having no issue, the title died with him. The title was conferred on the white family for services rendered to the crown when the French landed in Ireland. Deceased was a daughter of

Mr. Herbert, of Muckross, Killarney. Interment was in the family vault in the local church. The Countess was a good woman, and very kind to the poor, it is said.

On Friday afternoon a serious explosion of gas took place in Glenart Castle, County Wicklow, occupied by Lord Crayford. It appears that there was an escape of gas, and the manager of the gas works was sent for. In looking for the escape with an open light an explosion took place. The housekeeper, Mrs. McKenzie, was struck with a broken fragment of a door post and her skull fractured. Two others were also injured. Dr. Halpin pronounced Mrs. McKenzie to be beyond all medical aid.

The death of Mr. Herbert Webb Gilman, J. P., Clontadmore, Coachford, County Cork, is announced, and will be learned with much regret in archaeological circles in this country. Deceased, who was a member of a very old and well-known Cork family, was a distinguished scholar and served for many years as a Judge in India, where he devoted much attention to the question of currency. On retiring from the bench he returned to his Irish home, and since lived an active, useful life as a country gentleman.

On Monday the remains of the late Mr. F. O. Rutledge, whose sad and unexpected death occurred in London on the 20th ult., were removed from the Hollymount railway station for interment in the family burial ground, Hollymount. The remains were met at the station by an enormous concourse of mourners and the coffin, which was of polished oak, richly mounted and covered with numerous wreaths bearing expressions of sympathy and sorrow, was conveyed on the shoulders of the tenantry to its last resting place.

Last week a number of his intimate friends waited on Dr. J. J. MacGrath at his residence, 73 Lower Mount street, Dublin, for the purpose of making him a presentation on the occasion of his marriage. The presentation consisted of an illuminated address and a tea and coffee service of solid silver. The address referred to the many qualities, professional and personal, possessed by the doctor, the esteem in which he is held, and the success which has attended his career, a success which was crowned and would be shared by his amiable wife.

Nominations were made with the Cork Town Clerk, Mr. A. McCarthy, last week for the vacancy in the aldermanship of the Northwest ward caused by the resignation of Alderman M. Flavin. Only one candidate was nominated, Mr. John Slattery. Two papers were handed in on Mr. Slattery's behalf. In the first he was proposed by Alderman P. J. Madden and seconded by Mr. E. Twomey, and in the second he was proposed by Alderman E. Walsh and seconded by Mr. J. O'Neill. The compliment the burgesses of the Northwest ward have paid Mr. Slattery is most deserved.

All the corporations of Ireland have signed the petition urging upon the Government the necessity for the immediate settlement of the Irish financial grievance, and, along with these, nearly all the Town Commissioners in Ireland have adopted it. Practically all the Chambers of Commerce, including Dublin, Belfast and Cork, have done the same. The Harbor Commissioners have done likewise. So have the asylum boards and the guardians of about 150 poor law unions. No more unanimous expression of representative public opinion has ever sprung up and manifested itself in so unmistakable a way in Ireland.

Mr. James Dunphy, of Waterford, has a remarkable souvenir of the fighting days of '98. It is a short sword of peculiar workmanship, used by his grand-uncle, James Dunphy, who fought as a volunteer with the Vinegar Hill contingent, and who left behind him on that hard-fought field many a brave man from the Beuvoy district of Waterford, where his nephew, Mr. Edmund Dunphy, at present resides. The weapon is similar to those worn by officers of '82 Volunteer, has the carved bronze hilt, a brass-bound scabbard, and is as nicely balanced and as deadly a weapon as ever a fighting man could desire to wield at close quarters. Mr. Dunphy values greatly this precious heirloom.

Under the auspices of the United Irish League, a Nationalist demonstration was held in Doonbeg lately. Landgrabbers were unopposedly whipped from a verbal point of view. Mr. Michael Mescall, chairman Kilrush Board of Guardians, presided. Every parish in West Clare was represented. Some bands were also present. The chairman called on the people to stand together as they did in the days of the Land League, and very soon landgrabbing would be exterminated root and branch. Mr. Michael J. Carmody, Kilrush, asked those who attended this grand demonstration to stick together as one man and victory would crown their efforts in the case of the tenant farmers. Mr. Matthew Kelly, Cree, President of the United Irish League, and Mr. Anthony O'Dwyer also addressed the meeting. Resolutions condemning the landgrabbing were passed.

The Nationalists of Carlow Graigue were early in the field in their preparations for '98. Ten years ago a site was set apart and enclosed for a monument to the United Irishmen, and on Sunday last the work was completed by the unveiling of a beautiful Celtic cross, designed by Mr. W. P. Hade and executed by Mr. James Walsh, Carlow. It was a curious coincidence that the people on the occasion when the area was staked off were headed by the late Father Daniel Byrne, to whom the idea occurred to commemorate the martyrs, while Rev. George Byrne presided at Sunday's ceremony. The town was pervaded by a gala element, and the streets were radiant with arches, bunting and evergreen decorations. The St. Patrick's Branch Irish National Foresters, in their regalia and accompanied by the band, headed the procession, next came the leading Nationalists of Carlow. Large contingents came from Queen's County, Dublin, Tullow, Borris, Newtownberry and various other centers. The chairman, after

unveiling the cross, delivered an eloquent speech, in the course of which he said if they honored and revered all the men who fought and died in '98, they honored and revered in a special manner the men who fell in the streets of Carlow.

A very successful demonstration in honor of the memory of the men of '98 was held on Sunday on the historic ground known as the Green of St. Mullin's, outside New Ross. The cemetery adjoining the Green is the last resting place of many who fought in the Wexford and Carlow battlefields in '98. The concourse of people, comprising about ten thousand, visited the graves of the patriots and reverentially joined with Rev. Father Norris, of St. Mullin's, in reciting the "De Profundis" for the repose of their souls. The New Ross and Graig bands played the "Dead March in Saul," and the scene was intensely impressive. At the head of each grave a pike was planted, surmounted by a shield bearing the name of the occupant and the battle in which he fought. The devotional portion of the proceedings was followed by a stirring address by Father Norris. Mr. Patrick O'Leary, of Graig, read an interesting paper dealing principally with the history of St. Mullin and his contemporary native chieftains. Large contingents were present from Graig, New Ross, Borris, Bagnalstown and other adjoining districts.

RECENT DEATHS.

Thomas P. Clines, one of the best-known Irishmen of this city, died at his home, on East Gray street, last week, after a brief illness. For the past twenty-four years he had been an active member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and was a pioneer in the building up of that society in this city. He was holding the position of assistant engineer of the Custom House at the time of his death. Mr. Clines was a very charitable and unassuming man, whose good deeds made for him friends without number, who sincerely mourn his untimely taking off. His funeral, which took place from the Cathedral on Sunday afternoon, was largely attended, Division No. 1, A. O. H., acting as honorary escort. The funeral obsequies were conducted by Rev. Father Rock, who delivered one of the most eloquent and touching funeral orations ever heard in the Cathedral. The remains were consigned to rest in St. Louis Cemetery. The following gentlemen acted as honorary pall-bearers: Messrs. Edward Clancy, Thomas Dolan, John Mulloy, James Spellman, John J. Keane, James Concannon, James Coleman and Patrick Hardy. The active pall-bearers were James Rodgers, Matt O'Doherty, Thos. Morgan, John Daven, John Hessian, John Hughes and Messrs. Conniffe and Cohen.

The following resolutions were adopted by Division No. 1, A. O. H., on the death of Thomas P. Clines: Whereas, Almighty God in His omnipotent wisdom has seen fit to remove from our ranks Bro. Thomas P. Clines by the agency of death; and

Whereas, in said removal Division No. 1, A. O. H., has lost a zealous and faithful member and the community an honorable citizen, and his family a loving and kind husband and father; therefore be it

Resolved, That we mourn the loss of Bro. Thomas P. Clines as one whose place in our division could not be filled; and

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved family our sincere sympathy in this, their hour of sorrow; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of Division No. 1, A. O. H., and a copy sent to the family of our deceased brother.

DAVID O'CONNELL, J. P. BARRY, J. N. MULLOY, Committee.

Mr. Henry Cassin, aged seventy-eight years, and a well-known and highly respected citizen, was found dead in his bed early Sunday morning at the family residence, 2112 Floyd street. He had appeared in his usual good health and his death was a surprise to the family. Death was due to heart failure, superinduced by old age. The deceased was the father of Mr. James Cassin, late superintendent of the registry division of the postoffice. He was also the father of Capt. Michael Cassin, of the No. 9 Engine Company, and of Mrs. Lawler, of this city. He was an uncle of Mr. Henry F. Cassin, assistant clerk of the United States District Court. The funeral, which was largely attended, took place from the residence at 8:30 o'clock Tuesday morning and from St. Mary Magdalene's church at 9 o'clock. The interment was in St. Louis cemetery.

Patrick Coleman, aged sixty-three years, died Sunday night at the family residence, 2132 Bank street, of general debility. He was well known in the western portion of the city and had many friends. Several grown children survive him. The funeral took place at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning from St. Cecilia's church and the interment was in St. John's cemetery.

District Attorney Daniel J. Kenefick, of Buffalo, said the other day that he believed the proposed Corbett-McCoy fight was in violation of law, and he meant to prevent it if possible. The clergymen of Buffalo issued a call for a meeting Thursday afternoon to devise plans to stop the fight. These two obstacles raised themselves, and the Hawthorne Club promoters have no public answer to make, except to insist that the contest will be within the letter of the Horton law, and that there will be no interference.

The fight between Harry Rodgers and John Guilbert Monday night was won by the latter on a foul in the fourth round. Rodgers had all the best of it, however. He outfought Guilbert and knocked him down in the last round, but could not restrain from taking a punch at him as he lay on the floor, and thereby lost the decision. In the preliminary Steve Crosby got the decision over Jack Lamme, of Cleveland. Crosby had the best of it all the way through and won easily.

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—AT—

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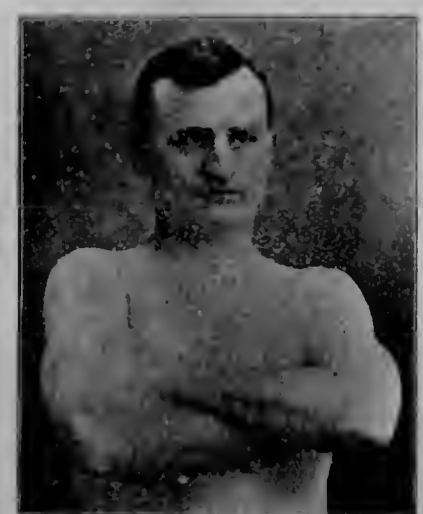
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AUSTRALIAN JIMMY SULLIVAN.

The above is a correct picture of Australian Jimmy Ryan, who won his bout from McDonough at Music Hall this week. He has already won five times in this city. Mr. Ryan is modest and unassuming, and there is nothing in his conduct or appearance to indicate the ordinary prize-fighter. He has made a host of friends in Louisville. Jimmy has posted a forfeit of \$75 to meet Bobby Douglas here August 25. He is anxious to make this match at once, as he has several other propositions under consideration.

Tom Lansing, who is one of Corbett's training corps, once played a similar role with Norman Selby. He boxed the Kid during the engagement of the "Land of the Living" in Louisville, and helped train him for fights with Dick Moore and Dick O'Brien. Asked for his opinion of the outcome of the mill at Cheektown, the Falls City lad studied a moment before he answered: "The fight will be a great one, but a careful one. Corbett can not afford to lose it, and he will not. There is much at stake for McCoy, but he has not as good a left as Corbett, and I think that the left will play a big part in the fight. McCoy is at the turn of the road, but I think he will have to go back a bit."

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